

It will bring the boys home
—Philadelphia Record.



Private fortune hero
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

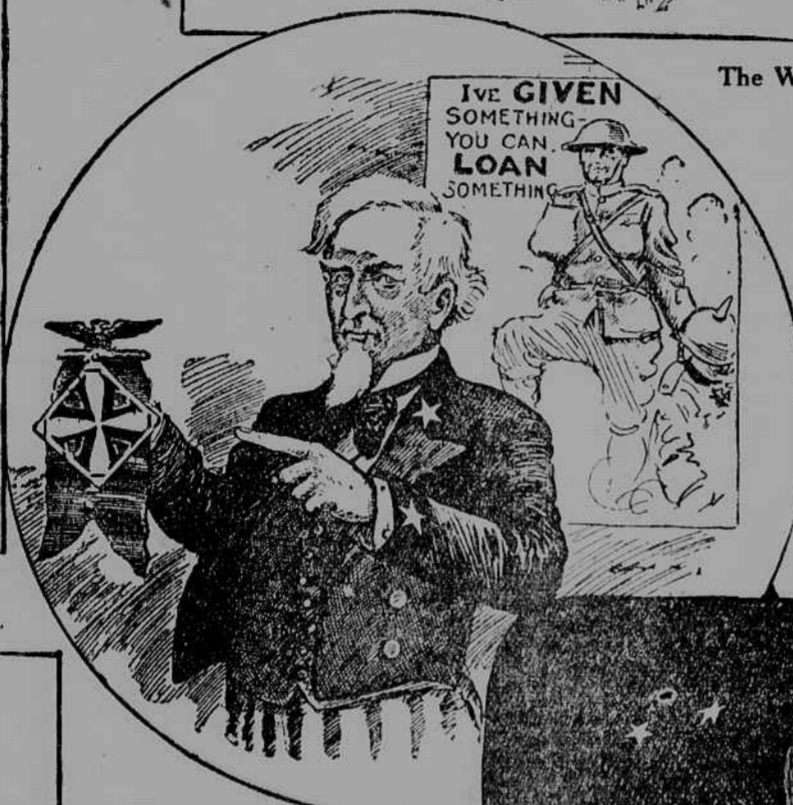


And dad will "put it over," too!
—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Putting Over the Fifth



The Whole Family's Interested
—The Come-Back.



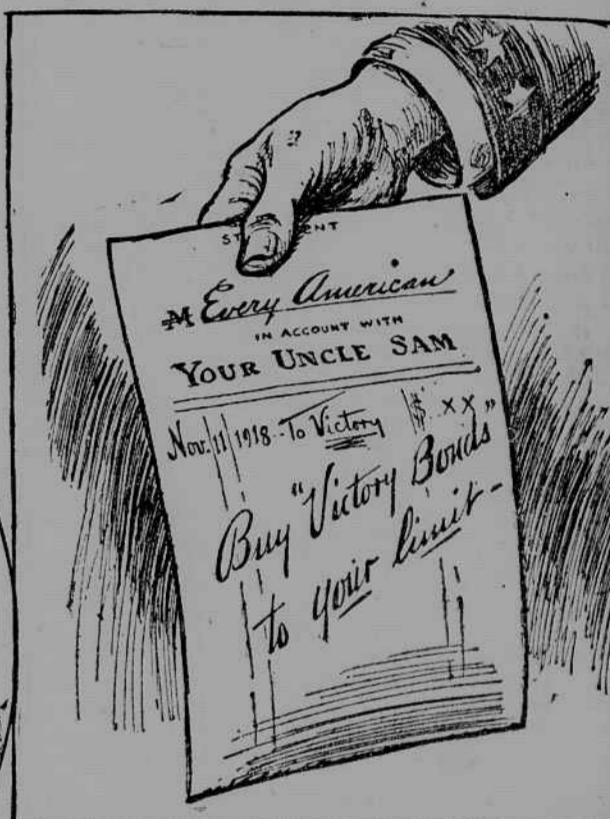
The cross of honor
—Washington Evening Star.



Your chance to serve
—Evening World.



After Lent, the loan
—Chicago Tribune.



A statement of your account
—Memphis Commercial Appeal.



Last call, Uncle Sam!
—New York Herald.

Press Cartoonists Add Vim, Vigor and Vitality to the Victory "V" Loan

English Women at Tennis

ENSIGN, now Lieutenant, Francis T. Hunter, U. S. N., enjoys the distinction of having been invited to play tennis with Admiral Beatty at the latter's home in Aberdour. He found the English admiral an excellent and courageous partner in their doubles match, and later was struck with the expertness of the Englishwoman's court play. In "The World's Work" he tells of Lady Beatty's game:

"Late in the afternoon we resumed our game. The admiral had had enough, so preferred to play with the kids. Lady Beatty and I played a mixed double against Bentinck and Lady Marr. It was quite a tussle. In England ladies' tennis is developed to an extent never dreamed of in the States. They all play, and play remarkably well. While we have two or three experts better than any one in the world, they have here a whole flight of first-class players, against whom we have none to match. Either Lady Beatty or Lady Marr could win over any but perhaps five of our American ladies. And they are not the best hereabouts by any means. I begin to realize what I have so often heard, that ladies' tennis has been sadly neglected in the States."

Two-Fisted Fighting Men and the American Legion

AMONG notable ideas to be found in the wake of the World War is one which purports the formation of the American Legion, a non-partisan, non-political and non-sectional association composed of American soldiers and sailors who served during the war.

The stage will be set in St. Louis on May 8, 9 and 10 for the preliminary organizing of this veterans' union, which, in many quarters, is compared to the establishment of the Grand Army of the Republic. Lieutenant Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, acting chairman of the temporary committee of the new organization, already has issued a national summons for the first meeting.

The enthusiasm created by this soldiers' and sailors' project recalls steps that have been taken in France and England to organize similar associations. Writing from London to "The New York Evening Post," William G. Shepherd, well known war correspondent, finds that while "the organization that will finally

become the G. A. R. of England cannot be decided until matters have taken their course, that there will be a huge veterans' association is an established fact."

Mr. Shepherd continues:

"One of the first veterans' organizations of the sort in England was called 'The Comrades of the Great War.' You will find plenty of veterans who call it a 'lah-de-dah' society. Socialists say that London's Wall Street was behind it, together with a lot of churchmen, ex-admirals, etc. The Duke of Connaught is an honorary officer of the 'Comrades.' A great many British officers have joined the 'Comrades,' but the men from the ranks seem to have a feeling that the organization is an attempt of the upper class to gain control of the soldier influence and direct it to suit themselves. Certain it is not a whimper about low pensions or better conditions of life in after-war days has come from the members of the new association."

"The second and, it is claimed, up to now, the largest association of veterans may become known as the 'Podads.' The name is 'Federation of Discharged and Demobilized Soldiers and Sailors.' Its father is J. M. Hodge, member of

Parliament, who, from the early days of the war, set himself about trying to get adequate pensions for soldiers. He declares he was never able to get the government to give the discharged and demobilized soldiers their dues, and, even before the war was over, he began to organize the veterans under the clarion cry of 'Proper pensions.'"

The same correspondent was unable to find any disposition for organization in France. There he talked with a French barber, who had served in the infantry:

"Now, I suppose," I said to him, "all the soldiers of France will organize societies of veterans?"

"Why, sir?"

"Oh, to get your political rights, and so forth," I said casually.

"La! la! la!" he answered. "We have all the political rights and all other rights we want. I do not wish to belong to any club of veterans. My club and my café ever since I came home from the war have been my little home and my wife and children. Besides," he added, "such clubs might make trouble in France."

"How could they make trouble?" I asked.

"Very simple," he responded. "You see, the artillerymen would never join

any organization of infantrymen. The artillerymen, you must know, tell everybody who will listen to them that they won the war. On the other hand, we infantrymen would not by any means join an association of artillerymen. I cannot endure their effrontery. It was we who won the war. I suppose, too, the flying men will try to take all the credit. Maybe the truck drivers will insist it was they who brought victory. Now how would it be in France to have societies of all these various men, each with a different belief?"

"It would make a moral war in France. We would never end such an argument. Every man in France has been a soldier in some branch of the army, and so we would all be broken up into different classes. No! No! We Frenchmen have too much sense to do such a thing."

In general, the American press favors the kind of organization which will take form at St. Louis. "More power to them," says "The San Antonio Express," thereby condensing a meed of praise from all sections of the United States.

"The Chicago Tribune" believes the time has come when it is neces-

sary to warn the American soldiers and sailors against "ill advised and misleading attempts to form veterans' organizations, as it is obvious and important that one strong, representative and energetic fraternity of soldiers will centre the Americanism of those who served in this war."

"One of these has already started in spite of the greater and broader American Legion. Ernest Lundeen, a former Congressman from Minnesota, is instrumental in forming a veterans' organization which is to be known as the Private Soldiers' and Sailors' Legion. It does not come into being under the best auspices. Certainly it runs counter to the purposes of the greater and nobler American Legion, which aspires to a place alongside the G. A. R."

"Men who are serving to detract from the labors of the big, central organization are not serving the veterans, but themselves. Lundeen had nothing to do with the war as a combatant. He aspires ignobly to a place among veterans. He should

reserve his abilities for other fields and not distract the attention of those who fought from the organization of a legion that is to embrace every man who wore khaki."

In spite of the fact that avowedly the organization will be interested in "policies but not politics," "The New Orleans Item" believes that "the opinion may safely be hazarded that the great political parties of the country are due to have new mentors, from whom they may be forced to look anxiously for their cues." "The New York Evening Sun," however, believes that the new organization must be strictly non-political, declaring that "precedent enough exists in the career of the Grand Army to make that clear. Despite its proper political limitations, it should serve as the most salutary means to influence returned soldiers to cling to plain old Americanism, shed their martial acquirements and return to plain, praiseworthy citizenship."

"The Portland Press" sees in the proposed organization a keen instrument against Bolshevism.

Gob Anderson, My Bo

G OB ANDERSON, my bo, Gob. When we were first acquaint, Your shinbones they were wobbly. My shoulders they were bent; But now your pins are firm, Gob. Nor does your head hang low—The Navy left us better men, Gob Anderson, my bo.

We made it through detention, Were shot in the arm; We learned to hit our hammocks Without undue alarm; Served time upon the coal pile, Stood in the chow-chow row, And still we both together stuck, Gob Anderson, my bo.

And sometimes it was up, Gob, And sometimes it was down; Sometimes there was a smile, Gob, And then again a frown; But take it all in all, Gob, As out the gate we go, The Navy left us better men, Gob Anderson, my bo.

F. H. PAYNE.
—From "Stars and Stripes."